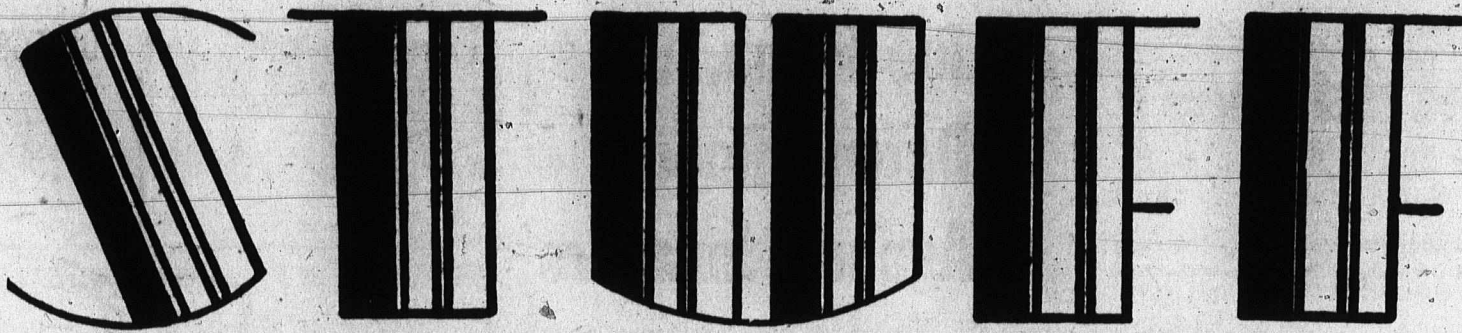


Next Issue
Wednesday
Nov. 1



Beat
the
Bees

Narrating the 60th Year of St. Joseph's College

Volume 14

Collegeville, Indiana, Wednesday, October 18, 1950

Number 3

Spanish Chorus Here Tomorrow Night

Football Festival Features Dances, Parade, Games

"The biggest Homecoming celebration the school has seen" is promised to the St. Joe students, in the 1950 Puma Football Festival. The Nov. 3-4 celebration is promoted through the combined efforts of St. Joe faculty, students and alumni, and most of the civic and fraternal organizations of Rensselaer, and is being sponsored by the Student Council.

The Rensselaer Business Men's Association, the Farm Bureau, Eagles, Lions, Rotary, Veterans of Foreign Wars, and several other town groups will sponsor amusement booths at the festival, and floats in the giant pre-football game parade.

Parade Features Queens

Marching bands from high schools in the surrounding area, as well as the St. Joe band, will be in the parade, which will also feature a Festival Queen and her attendants.

The Football Festival will begin Friday night, Nov. 3, with a giant bonfire and pep rally on the Puma baseball diamond. Following the bonfire, a barn dance will begin in the field house, along with booths, games of skill and amusement.

Dance Starts At Nine

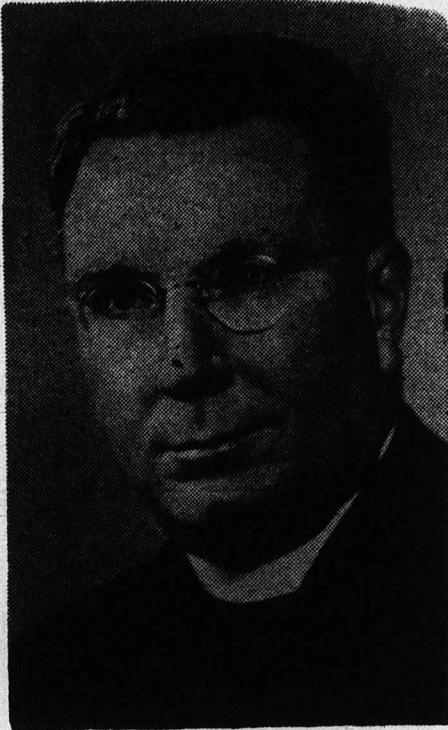
On Saturday afternoon, the parade will wind from downtown Rensselaer to the St. Joe gridiron for the Homecoming football game with Ball State College. After the game, the festival booths will operate again. At nine p. m., the Homecoming dance music will start, and continue until midnight.

At present, about six floats are considered for the parade. Each float will carry a candidate for the Festival Queen, chosen by the Collegeville students. A judging board of alumni and members of Rensselaer organizations will choose the queen from the float candidates.

AAPSS "Annals" Open to Social Science Students

One way by which students may keep informed about national and world affairs is by reading "The Annals" of The American Academy of Political and Social Science. Of the 15,500 members of the Academy more than 1,200 are students who have all the privileges of membership for only three dollars (\$3.00) per year, instead of the regular five dollars.

A student may join by remitting the fee to the American Academy at 3817 Spruce St., Philadelphia 4, Pa.; the only requirement being the inclusion of the name of the institution at which he is registered. "The Annals" appears six times a year. Those not familiar with it may examine copies in the College Library.



FR. HARTNETT

Players Pick "The Drunkard" For First Play

The first play of the Columbian Players' 1950-51 season is to be a farce. "The Drunkard," a five-act melodrama, is a parody of 19th century morality plays, complete with villain, beautiful helpless young maid, and the Evils of Drink.

According to Mr. Cappuccilli, director of the Columbian Players, this play will be unusual in several ways. As a farce it will make excessive demands on the actors' abilities, since it requires the use of constant humorous exaggeration.

Between-acts presentations of skit and song, called "oleo acts," will also be given in the old style tradition.

The cast of the show includes: Edward Middleton Utah Cummings Lawyer Cmbbs.....Jack O'Brien William Dowton.....Bob Gregoire Farmer Gates.....Bob Kunka Farmer Stevens.....Jack Richert 1st Loafer.....Jack Dennis 2nd Loafer.....Dick Kott Mr. Rencelaw.....Joe Konkel Landlord.....Chuck George Barkeeper.....Jim Luxenberger Watchman.....George Kuhn Mary Wilson.....Helen Feldhaus Agnes Dowton.....Phyllis Fetter Mrs. Wilson.....Joanne Nesius Miss Spindle.....Joanne Roy

Publicity will be handled by Don Netols and Harry Rochon. Don Clark is to be the electrician, and Jack O'Brien the theater manager.

Second NFCCS Press Workshop at St. Joe Opens Next Saturday

Next Saturday marks the opening of the Second National Journalistic Workshop here on the campus. Giving the keynote address at the first plenary session, Saturday afternoon at 1:00 o'clock, will be the Rev. Robert C. Hartnett, S. J. editor-in-chief of AMERICA and the CATHOLIC MIND, who will be flanked on the agenda by Mr. Louis L. Manderino, National President of the National Federation of Catholic College Students, Mr. B. Patrick Kelly, head of Catholic Publications, Inc., and the V. Rev. Alfred Zanolari, president of St. Joseph's, who will give the introductory address.

Gabriel Guild Panels

Immediately following the first general session, a series of panel discussion meetings under the leadership of members of Chicago's Gabriel Guild will be conducted in the classrooms of Science Hall. All topics under consideration will revolve around the Workshop theme: "The Communications Media in the Lay Apostolate."

The fields of Journalism covered will be: Editing and News services, conducted by Mr. Carroll Arimond, City Editor for the Associated Press, Chicago; Advertising, with Mr. Leo J. Reynolds, Vice President of the advertising firm of Campbell, Reynolds and Evans, Inc., Public Relations, Mr. William P. O'Connell, public relations counsellor, with offices in Chicago; Journalism in the College Curricula, conducted by Mr. Thomas Scheiber, St. Joe professor of Journalism; News Reporting, Mr. John Madigan, feature reporter for the Chicago Herald-American; Catholic Publications, Miss Eileen O'Hara, editor of Extension magazine; and Radio Script Writing, with Miss Irene Small, Radio Copy Chief with the firm of Ruthloff and Ryan, Inc., Chicago.

Tom Wainwright Speaks

The second plenary session will convene at 7:00 o'clock in the evening with the main address being given by Mr. Thomas Wainwright, President of the Gabriel Guild. His topic will be "Specialized Catholic Action—The Gabriel Guild." The Rev. Joseph F. Scheuer, moderator of the National Press Commission, will introduce the speaker. Following this group meeting, there will be an informal dance in the Rec Hall, to which all students are invited.

Sunday will be the concluding day of the Workshop. At 10:00 a. m., there will be a special panel session for all regional press chairmen and Decent Literature Campaign chairmen, at which John R. Bassett, chairman of the National Press Commission will preside. The final plenary session will be held Sunday afternoon at 1:00 o'clock, featuring as the concluding speaker the Very Rev. Msgr. J. F. Schieder, Ph. D., head of the Youth Dept., NCWC, Washington, D. C.

Coro Hispanico Features Many Folk Songs, Ballads and Classics

Tomorrow night a unique group of singers will present the first program of the current Speckbaugh Memorial Theatre Series. A chorus, the Coro Hispanico de Majorca, will feature various forms of classical works, light romantic songs, and renditions styled after the folklore of their Mediterranean homeland.

Ind. Philosophers Convene Oct. 28

More than 300 members of the Indiana Philosophical Association, representing all the Indiana colleges and universities, will gather on the campus Oct. 28, for their annual fall meeting.

The conference, to be held in the Auditorium, will begin at ten o'clock in the morning, and will continue until four in the afternoon. It will feature three philosophical speeches open to discussion and debate. The Rev. Joseph F. Scheuer, vice-president of the Association has not yet been informed of the topics to be discussed.

The Association is composed of two groups. College Philosophy professors are members of the senior division. The junior division is composed of College students, particularly philosophy majors.

All students interested in philosophy are quite welcome to attend the conference.

Barat, St. Francis, Hostesses to Pumas

By HARRY ROCHON

St. Joe students attended the dinner and dance held at Barat College, Lake Forest, Ill., Saturday, Oct. 7. Although not enough students signed up for the dance to make up a busload, approximately 25 Puma men enjoyed the hospitality of the belles of Barat. The evening began with dinner at seven o'clock, followed by an informal dance held in the College rec room until midnight.

Being very popular people, the students of Collegeville also attended the semi-formal dance at St. Francis College, Joliet, Ill., Friday evening.

Composed principally of the simple, hard-working peasants who live in, or close to the city of Palma, the capital of Majorca, a small Mediterranean isle, the troupe has been acknowledged by many critics as being very adept at presenting early liturgical music and quaint, old ballads and folksongs.

Taught by Priest

The Majorcans were a people traditionally interested only in agricultural occupations until a young priest, Fr. Juan Maria Thomas, was appointed to the cathedral in Palma. Fr. Thomas became extremely interested in the musical legends surrounding the people of this small island and soon he organized a group, teaching them the intricacies of choral work.

By 1932, director Juan Maria Thomas thought his singers were ready to start on concert tour. Their first presentation was at a festival at the old Carthusian monastery of Valldemosa. It was here that the noted pianist, Artur Schnabel first heard the chorus from Majorca. His appreciation was expressed later when he said, "I wish I were sufficiently a master of the Castilian language that I could express all my admiration for Maestro Juan Maria Thomas. As a fellow musician, I am indebted to him for the deep emotion I felt in hearing the chorus sing under his direction."

War Delayed Tour

Fr. Thomas had been thinking of an American tour when civil strife in Spain and the subsequent world war caused the postponement of his plans. Now after 18 years since their initial performance, this group of mixed voices has started its concert work in America and will continue on through the month of January, 1951.

This is the first of a series of concerts offered on the Collegeville stage in the Speckbaugh Memorial Theatre Series.

SPANISH SINGERS



The Alternative

In the past 35 years, the world has gone through two wars, each of which was to end all wars, each of which was the most horrible war the world had yet seen, and each of which failed to accomplish the end—preventing future wars.

As this editorial is being written, the two strongest nations in the world are playing cat-and-mouse with each other all over the farmlands of a little country that means almost nothing to either one. That little country, Korea, is being marched over, blown up, and ravaged as a testing ground, so these two nations can try each other's might.

Of course, the Korean war does have some use. It taught America that the Russian tanks are far superior to ours. It taught the Russians that American souped-up bazookas were enough to knock out the Joseph Stalin tanks.

It also taught the Korean farmers what it is to have their lands plowed up by rockets, their stock killed needlessly, their homes blown to bits.

Perhaps, by the time this editorial is in print, the Korean war will have blossomed into another full-scale world conflict, "to end all wars." Or to "prevent imperialistic aggression."

Even at the present time, when America is a "peaceful" nation, as is Russia, the reserve forces of the army and navy are being called to active duty. Draft laws are tightening. The American colleges of next year can expect even lower enrollments as our armed forces are built up.

Sooner or later, the third world war will come. And for that war, the nations of the world have outdone themselves in putting the business of killing other men on a mass-production basis. It has been said that the next war won't be a long one—there won't be enough men to fight very long.

With all these facts before us, the world continues on the road it has been traveling for the past 35 years, under the oft-proven-wrong theory that might makes right, that to carry a big club is the best way to stay out of fights.

This writer feels that the past 35 years teach a bloody, senseless, horrible lesson about that theory. They prove that it cannot be accepted.

What else, then?

Even as a single, last-straw alternative, it would be better to turn to a stronger Power, to ask for help where infallible help has been offered.

But it isn't a single, last-straw alternative that faces us. To begin finally to follow the dictates of God, to live like the Christians that most of the peoples of the world profess themselves to be, is the finest possible condition the world could attain.

The Family Rosary Crusade is now being promulgated throughout America. It is one of the first great steps toward world peace, as promised by Our Lady of Fatima. As Catholic college students, it is our privilege to be a great force in promoting the Crusade.

Providing the Family Rosary a permanent place in our own homes is a surer way to "end all wars" than providing ourselves a place in a firing line.

What Next?

It looks to us like a millenium of some sort is bearing down on the world. Or perhaps, one era is coming to an end, another starting.

Joe Louis, who has been the world's best boxer for almost as long as we can remember, recently went down, giving his crown to Ezzard Charles.

We habitually think of Notre Dame as a winner in football tilts—the only argument is about how big the score will be. Yet an upstart Purdue team, 20-point underdogs, gave the Irish their come-uppance with ease.

The Phillies won a National League pennant, the President insulted the Marines, and now we hear that Met singer Helen Traubel has purchased a piece of the St. Louis Browns.

Somehow all these changes give us a strange sense of insecurity, a foreboding of more odd things in the future. Maybe we should have bought that extra pair of winter underwear after all.

Joe Puma, Dave Defend Room Against Invaders

The room of Joe Puma and his roommate, Dave, was a scene of calm domestic tranquility.

Joe Puma lay sprawled on his bunk, reading the grippingly dramatic lines of some ancient Greek play in a bored but loud monotone, because Professor Harry Rollerskates had assigned about 20 of the plays to be read. Standing in another corner, facing the center of the room, was Bathless Bob, making harmony to Joe's monotone with a shouted rendition of a sensibly dull poem he was trying to memorize. Bathless Bob also had Mr. Rollerskates for a class.

Draped casually in a horizontal 90-degree angle across the room's most comfortable chair was Dave, Joe Puma's buddy and roommate. Dave was learning to play the ukulele by the five-minute home study course he'd had for two weeks, and was accompanying himself while singing the deathless and immortal classic, "Frankie and Johnnie." He was up to the fifteenth verse, and was still about two-thirds of a key away from the uke. Dave too had Mr. Rollerskates, but he was a confirmed optimist, and he lived in constant fervent and prayerful hope that the Professor would die of a painful disease before it was time for Dave to hand in his 2,000-word composition.

Against the wall under the window, the automatic record player ground out a full volume crescendo of Tommy Trombone and the Blistering Six playing "Hot Raggedy Dixieland Oboey."

The tranquil harmony floated from the room, and drifted through the hall. From next door, it was a peaceful raging cacophony. It ebbed and swelled through the walls, sounding somewhat like a flock of wart-hogs arguing about whose mudhole is this, with the ukulele overtones of a dying roc. From farther away, however, the sounds blended into a single magnificent roar. It was a chorus of operatic elephants. It was the drawn-out bay of a dozen timber wolves. It blended in well with the rest of the hall's noises.

Then, while Joe was yawning, and Bob stumbling for a word he had forgotten, and Dave turning to page two of the ukulele book, and the record player going back to start again, a new noise entered the room, a buzzing hum.

The new noise was another attack by the battalion of musca domestica which periodically swooped like the Assyrian like the wolf on the room.

"Polio!" cried Dave, grabbing a rolled-up paper for a weapon. "Battle Stations!" cried Bob, running around shutting the windows.

"Prepare for action!" cried Joe, reaching for a can of liquid death for flies.

"Hotcha!" cried Tommy Trombone, swinging into another chorus of "Hot Raggedy Dixieland Oboey."

Then the big battle began. Joe went into front-line action, spraying a cloud of the gas through the room, into the ranks of the advancing horde of flies, trying to pick off the officers in the first offensive. Bob and Dave followed close behind, swatting the wounded ones to death.

It was vicious, bloody, no quarter asked and none given, battle.

The tide of the fight wavered back and forth. At one time, the flies seemed certain favorites, as they pushed a surprise flank attack around Dave's desk in an attempt to cut Joe off from the rest of the troops. Valiant in-fighting and a strategic retreat saved the day, however, and a quick council of war brought even stronger defensive measures. Soon the flies had taken too many casualties and they began to leave in a disordered rout. A few last-ditch scouts fought a delaying action while the main body fled before the defenders' gas attack.

(Continued on Page Four)

IN COLLEGE WITH "REB"



... and the Papa Electron asked, "Who's been revolving in my orbit?"

Gag Busters

By BOB

I am tearing down the back road to the local "rec" after my eight o'clock and am surprised to note that the leader of the notorious "coffee consumers caravan" is none other than me. Soon, however, the unmistakable thud, thud, thud, of size 14½ double E's reaches my dexterous ears. Knowing that sound only too well I sneaks a frantic glance over my shoulder with one eye in order to confirm my guess. Just as sure as little green apples were made to grow on apricot trees I realize that once again I have escaped the Buffalo. It's not the same "Wanted for Murder" face that should be sitting between his Dumbo's though, 'cause I notice splotches of green sprinkled over the area, plus a slight tint of lavender under each eye.

"Eddie!" I cries, "were you down at Jon—," and having spotted an opening in the conversation, he emits a roar resembling the mating call of the Baffin Bay he-moose, with head and eyes raised to the skies.

"Help an 'ole pard to a remote corner in yon building, will you?" he pleads, "things in general just ain't like they ought to be."

On the way to the rec hall he starts narrating. It seems that some of our wandering lads went down to Valpo last week with all the good intentions of cheering the visitors on to victory. One Jim Luxenberger and a few cohorts, however, were walking along enjoying the beautiful surroundings of the outside world, when a little winsome-eyed lass sticks her head out of the window of a sorority house and most generously offers the boys a cup of coffee. Everyone turns noses toward the oaken door except Keith "the rock" Fortin, who was mumbling to himself in a disgruntled manner. It seems that Keith's Uncle Sam is sending him a nice little note, to the effect of, "C'mon, Keith, leave us go travel about the world, eh, an' make like a sojor boy."

"Well, the troupe from Lux's hearse troop into the Soror house, and soon are guzzling coffee, and making friends. All except J. J. Mundane O'Brien, who guzzles coffee and listens to the radio. That should prove something about him. Then somebody suggests that one and all should dance, but the girls reply demurely, 'Oh, no, we can't dance, but we'll frolic with you.' It seems that what they call 'Frolicking' is the same thing we call 'Dancing.' But they don't dance. And that should prove something about them, too."

Old Buffalo has a bleary-eyed moment here, but he hiccoughs bravely on.

"Have you heard tell the scandal about one Stumbles Joe Hawkins? Yea, and he is verily practicing his hook shot with a wadded-up napkin at Terrible Tommy Owens' coffee cup in the chow hall one day, with Tom Colquitt as an innocent bystander. Soon it comes that Owens rises up for a reprisal, and Hawkins dodges out of the way, into a wandering frosh with a tray of chow. It is just as you suspect. The frosh's appetizer and the first three courses descend all over Colquitt's new permanent. A few minutes later, Bro Phil wanders by, slips on the wet spot, and adds demitasse and dessert to the new Colquitt ensemble, making it eight courses, or par for two strokes."

At this point, the Ohio cowboy slithers up to me and blubbers a whispery "shush" in my ear.

"Leave us keep this a secret," he says, "but I hear that Tom Plumber Crawford has figured a gimmick with which to beat the rap on the lack of coffee hot plates in the rooms. The bright boy dumps 10 pounds of coffee in the boilers every night, and by the time he gets back upstairs the java is flowing from the spigots in the washrooms. So far the only complaint is by Lou Studs White, who happens to be taking a shower the other night."

STUFF

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STUFF — Wednesday October 18, 1950 — Page Two

PUMAS UPROOT SYCAMORES 7-0

Between Halves

By FRANK GILLIGAN

The newly-arrived television set has made St. Joe a very sports-minded campus. Everyone enjoyed the world series, even though it lasted only four games. Puma sentiment seemed to favor the Phillies, in their role of underdog. One enthusiast went so far as to say "the Yanks were lucky." We disagree. Yankee experience and depth definitely decided the outcome. They came through when the chips were down. The old pros were anything but lucky. Maybe next year, National League fans! T. V. viewers also witnessed the end of Notre Dame's great victory string. It looks like Frank Leahy and company will have to start over.

At the rate this year is going, it will probably be remembered as the season of upsets. First Joe Louis, then the Cleveland Browns, and now Notre Dame.

Speaking of upsets, St. Ambrose Bees, whom we are meeting on October 22, are ripe for the picking. Moon Mullin's eleven are undefeated in their last 14 encounters and are playing a rugged 12-game schedule. They are averaging almost two games a week.

Can a college football squad keep up this pace? Oct. 22 may be St. Joe's day to upset the apple cart. Look what we did to Loras last Dad's Day, also, we have never beaten St. Ambrose, so maybe this is the year. A 13-13 tie in 1942 is the closest thing to a victory over the boys from Davenport.

The Intramural football hi-lite of the season saw the little regarded Daddy O's knock off the heavily favored Lazy Nine, 6 to 0. The Lazy Nine, composed mostly of Drexel men claim the Daddy-O's won on a fluke pass, and can't wait to meet them again. "We'll murder them," is the chant of the Drexel squad. Both these teams are big and rugged, so anything can happen when they meet. Wally Dal Santo is the triple threat ace of the Lazy Nine, (at least that's what he tells us). Danny Sullivan is the power behind the Daddy O's squad.

Joe McGrath, just a plain hard-working guy, is to be congratulated on his promotion of the weekly pep meetings. Last week he held a gala wrestling show in order to attract spectators and arouse some spirit on the campus. Attendance was very poor, but the show was great. Ziemba and Murphy, two great hulks of men, stole the show with their brilliant Australian tag-team decision. Gorgeous George and Nature Boy couldn't have done better. Oh! we almost forgot; Fred Frisk also wrestled. It's rumored he's a professional, but keep it quiet.

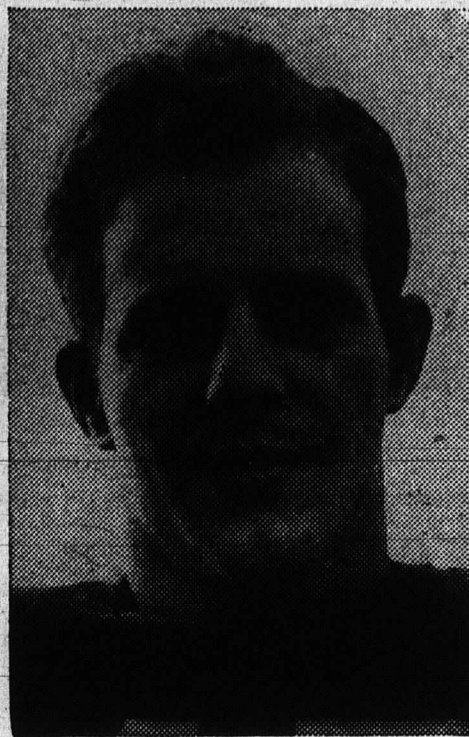
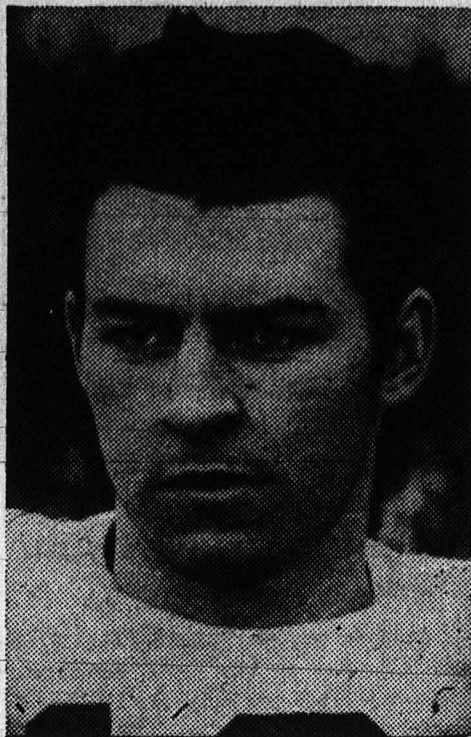
Getting back to the varsity squad. Did you know that Tom Schnieders is averaging 40-yards per punt thus far? His booming spirals averaged 41.7 yards in the Valpo game. That's real punting in any man's league. Ernie Bidwell, operating at the halfback spot again, got off to a good start against Valpo by gaining 38-yards in seven tries for a 5.4 yard per carry average. The addition of Lou Giacomini gives much needed strength to the Puma line. His work was impressive in the Valpo game, and he will be eligible for all remaining games, except St. Ambrose. Jim Noll, letterman guard is also back in action, having recovered from a back injury. Bad news came last week when it was learned that Bob Lamkin, senior halfback, will be lost to the squad for the rest of the season. He suffered kidney and spinal injuries in the St. Norbert game. Tough break for the gabby little Chicagoan!

The annual Intramural Tennis Tournament has now advanced into the semi-finals. Art Vonderhaar and Tom Schnieders will play off to decide who is to meet finalist, Andy Davey. The tournament consisted of 24 entrants, and some mighty fine net play was shown. There will be more information on this event in our next issue.

The new Indiana Conference Basketball schedule is now complete and it looks mighty rugged. Coach Scharf's five will play a home and home schedule with Butler, Indiana State, Ball State, Valparaiso, and Evansville. Butler is recognized as one of the great basketball powers in the country. Speaking of the Indiana Conference, our baseball nine is also going to compete in this league.

FLASH! Pumas win two games in one day. Last Saturday was the most enjoyable 24 hours of the college year, as both the Freshmen and Varsity football squads eked out wins over Indiana State. We are going to hear a lot from these Freshmen in the next three years.

DYNAMIC DUO



Captain John Frawley, and Ernie Bidwell who sparked the Pumas to victory last Saturday on the Collegeville gridiron

Pumas Enter Win Column, Frawley Scores

A victory-starved Puma eleven came to life last Saturday, out-playing and out-scoring a determined Indiana State squad, to win 7-0.

Capt. John Frawley and Norb Hummel were the big wheels in the Collegeville machine. It was the ferocious Frawley, who scored all the Puma points by plunging over from the Sycamore two-yard stripe and then adding the extra point. Hummel, the bearcat of the Puma offense, picked up 74-yards in 11 carries. His hard, charging plunges literally tore the Sycamore forward wall to shreds. Coach Fetter's fast-moving line never gave State a chance to go anywhere.

St. Joe threatened early in the first quarter, when Tom Paonessa intercepted a Sycamore pass on the third play of the game and ran it 25-yards to the State 15-yard line. A Puma fumble on the eight-yard stripe gave the ball to the Sycamores. On the very next play, the Fetter boys recovered a fumble on the State five-yard line. A backfield in motion penalty moved the ball back to the 10-yard marker. With John Fedorik calling signals, the Pumas went over in four running plays for their first touchdown in three games.

The Sycamores, led by the passing of quarterback Frew, and the rambling of fleet halfback Roe, moved the ball from their own 37 to the Puma 26. Good line play and excellent pass defending stopped the Teachers at this point.

A Fedorik pass, midway in the second period, was intercepted, giving State possession of the ball on the St. Joe 47-yard line. Our granite-like line held at this point, forcing the Sycamores to punt to the Puma 15-yard line. This is where Mr. Hummel went to work in a hurry. St. Joe, with Hummel picking up 55-yards in seven carries, marched all the way to the Indiana 12-yard line, before losing the ball on downs. (Continued on Page Four)

INTRAMURALS

By DICK UECKER

The dynamic intramural duo, the Daddy-O's and the Lazy Nine, climbed aboard the victory train and rode to a first place tie in the first round of the intramural touch football league with identical slates of four triumphs and a single loss.

The Bar Flies, sporting a 312 record, nailed down the number three position, while the fourth slot is occupied by the Whiz Kids, with two wins and three losses.

Tied for the unhappy last place are the cellar dwellers, the Studs and Dappers, both of whom have a lone victory and four miscues to show for their efforts.

The Daddy-O's attained their lofty position in the league by edging the Lazy Nine, 6-0, and copping forfeited games from the Dappers and Whiz Kids. The Lazy Nine blanked the Whiz Kids, 12-0, and whitewashed the Bar Flies by an 18-0 score to claim their share in first round laurels.

Flying into third place were the Bar Flies, on the strength of a close 6-0 win over the Whiz Kids and a forfeiture from the Studs. The Whiz Kids gleaned only one asset, a forfeit from the Dappers. The Hapless Studs and Dappers, however, failed even by forfeit to break into the win columns.

Valpo Crusaders Sink Puma Squad In Mud; 27-0

In a rough-and-tumble game played in the mud of a rain-soaked field, the Crusaders of Valparaiso University trounced the St. Joe Pumas, by a 27-0 score, on the Valpo field, Oct. 7.

It was the over-all power of the Crusaders, sparked by their scampering, scoring half-back Joe Pahr, that turned the tide of battle to their victory.

Midway in the first quarter, St. Joe fumbled and Valpo recovered on the Puma 22. Two line plays brought the Crusaders to the 10-yard stripe, and on the next try, Pahr slanted off tackle for his first T. D.

Later in the same period, the Pumas were forced to punt from their own 40. Pahr received the ball on his 20, and raced it back to the 35. Despite strong Puma line play, 11 plays later the scampering halfback again cracked over from the one-yard line.

Rowedder Scores Third
Halfway through the second canto, Tom Schnieders punted to the Crusader 11. Again Pahr recovered the ball and scooted to the sidelines. Picking up interference at the midfield stripe, he galloped to the St. Joe 5 before being nailed. One play later, Rowedder smashed over guard for the score. The half ended with Valpo on the heavy side of a 20-0 score.

The outset of the second half saw a more spirited, fighting Puma squad. On the first play Ernie Bidwell took the ball on a reverse from Tom Paonessa and reeled off 14-yards through right tackle. The gain was (Continued on Page Four)

Staley's Kick Snags 7-6 Win In Frosh Tilt

By BOB GREGOIRE

A touchdown and an extra point conversion early in the third quarter decided a victory in the first game for the St. Joe frosh football squad. Battling a tough and determined Indiana State reserve eleven, the future Puma varsity men showed good offensive power throughout the contest under directions from quarterbacks Ray Pfriem and Dick Soich.

The opening quarter of the game gave no indication of either team being stronger than the other. The pigskin changed hands via the punt formation twice for both line-ups and neither team had to defend deeper than their own 30-yard line.

When the second stanza began, the visitors started a drive, only to have it halted on the St. Joe eight-yard line. The entire Puma forward wall, playing an eight-man defense, stiffened and held the Statemen for four successive downs. Standouts among the line-men in this goal-line fight were Dan Newman and Vince Agnew.

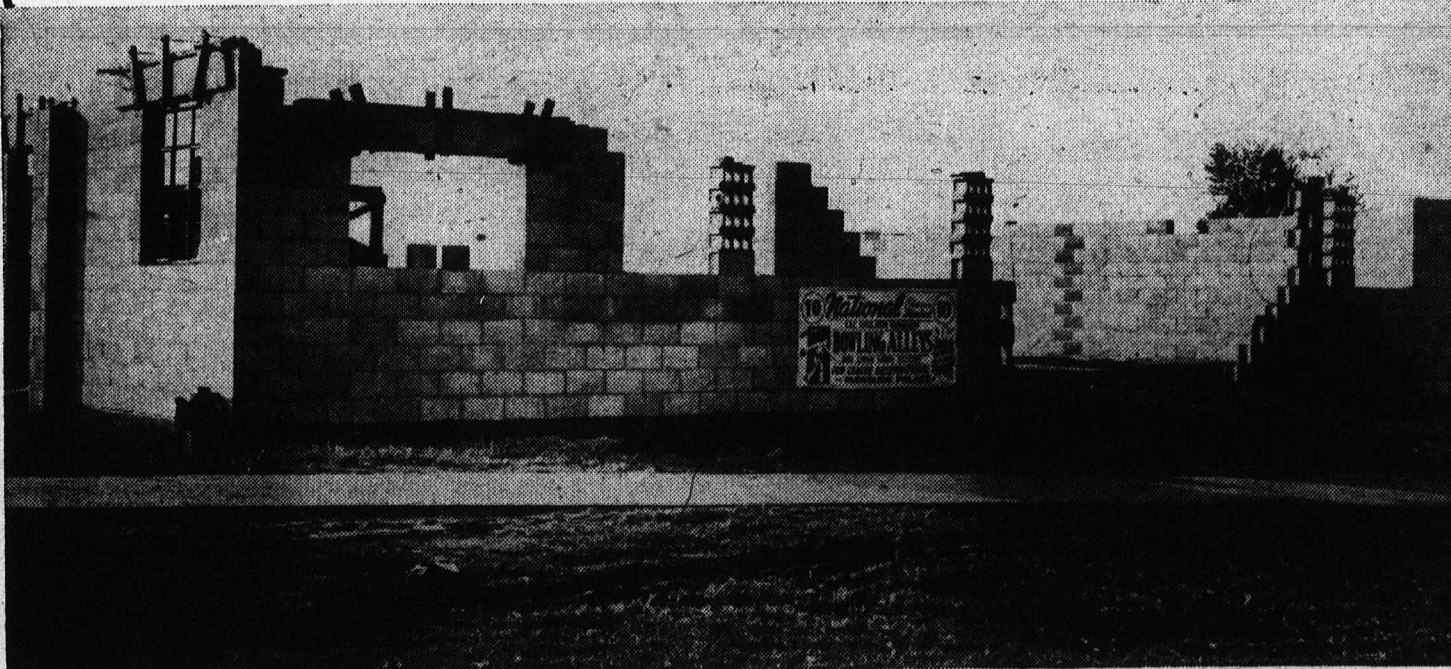
In the starting moments of the second half the Collegeville Cubs unleashed their own offensive power with fullback Don LeMieux reeling off yardage through the center and halfbacks George Ames and Bob Arlington skirting the ends.

A 25-yard jaunt down the sidelines by George Ames moved the ball to the Sycamores 20. Quarterback Pfriem mixed up his plays and Indiana State, with a 15-yard heave to Don Newman who loped over for the single St. Joe tally. Bill Staley came in and added to the score by kicking the extra point.

As the fourth period got under way the Pumas fumbled on their own 18-yard line and the Sycamores recovered. Three downs netted the Statemen only three yards. On the fourth try, with seven to go, quarterback Weimbach flipped a screen pass to halfback Vrabel, who galloped over for the only Indiana State touchdown. Conversion failed, leaving the Puma Cubs ahead, 7-6.

The ball didn't leave the hands of the Collegeville team from that time on, and Soich, running out the clock, was spilled on the 50-yard line, while attempting a quarterback sneak when the final whistle blew.

FUTURE KEGLERS' HAVEN



Work on the future 10-lane bowling alley is progressing rapidly. The lanes should be ready some time in November, according to Mr. Joe Rowen, owner-builder.

Pumas Go North On Geology Trip

Four geology students and their professors travelled to Wisconsin last weekend for the Tri-State Field Meet in which more than 300 students and instructors from colleges in five mid-western States participated.

The Rev. Carl Nieset, Mr. John H. Dante, Bob King, Ed Tomko, Dick Daniel, and John Hruzik left Collegeville early last Friday and returned to the campus Sunday evening.

Baraboo, Wis., was the first stop on the trip. There the St. Joe men met the rest of the group for a study and discussion of minerals, fossils, and rock formations in the region surrounding Baraboo.

The Tri-State Field Meet is conducted each year by the geology departments of colleges in Iowa, Illinois and Wisconsin.

Joe Puma

(Continued From Page Two)

An estimated nine-tenths of the invaders' ranks were killed in action, and only a few were found alive in the final mopping-up.

Joe corked up the can of fly-killer, Dave put away the other weapons, and Bob started sweeping away the dead with a push-broom and a shovel.

A final inspection of the defending troops showed no fatalities from the action, and only one minor wound, incurred when Bob swung at a fly and hit Dave on the follow-through. Joe was decorated with the order of the Lavender Gallbladder, for bravery in action, and the room went back to normal.

Joe read his boring play aloud, Bob recited his dull poem, Dave punished the ukulele, and Tommy Trombone went off on a jazz solo.

Then the shadow of a flickering form filtered across the pages of the uke book.

"Moths!" cried Dave, grabbing the paper again.

"Battle Stations!" cried Bob, shutting the windows.

"Prepare for action!" cried Joe, uncorking the lethal gas can.

"Hotcha!" cried Tommy Trombone, swinging into another chorus of "Hot Raggedy Dixieland Oboy."

Valpo Game

(Continued From Page Three)

nullified two downs later, however, when St. Joe lost the ball, on the Puma 44. During the remainder of the third period, the play see-sawed into a punting duel, and the beginning of the fourth quarter found the ball in St. Joe hands.

After two minutes of the final round, Schnieders was again forced to punt. Valpo began another march, ending when Boeck tallied on a 32-yard left end sprint for the final score of the afternoon.

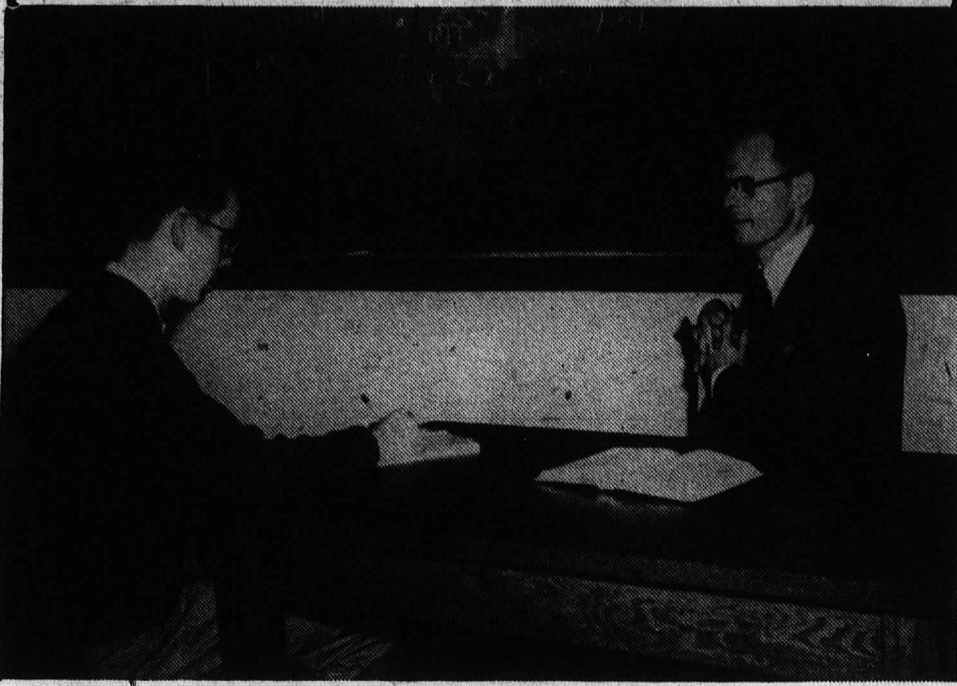
The game was characterized by roughness, each squad losing four players during the tilt. The fine running of Valpo's Pahr and the strong line play of the Puma eleven were highlights of the fray. Puma punter Tom Schnieders averaged a lengthy 48.1 yards per try.

ST. JOE— 0 0 0 0 0
VALPO— 14 7 0 6 27

Valpo Game Statistics

	St. Joe	Valpo
First downs	8	14
Yards rushing	122	279
Yards passing	11	15
Passes attempted	6	11
Passes completed	1	2
Passes intercepted	0	1
Yards interceptions ret.	0	0
Punts	9	3
Punts, average yardage	37.4	27
Yards kicks, punts ret.	107	253
Fumbles	5	5
Ball lost by fumbles	2	2
Penalties	6	8
Yards lost, penalties	56	78

PROF KELLY



STUFF reporter Tom Suess interviews Mr. Paul Kelly, new business administration professor at St. Joe.

Pumas Host to Undefeated Bees In Dad's Day Tilt

Bringing to Collegeville next Sunday what many believe will be the toughest aggregation of football players seen yet this season by St. Joe's Pumas, the Ambrose Bees will also be out to defend an unbeaten record against St. Joe teams.

In the five games played thus far between the two Midlands conference rivals, the Bees have stung the Pumas four times, with the series opener, played in 1942, ending in a 13-13 tie.

This year's edition of the Beehive features a 12-game schedule, 23 returning lettermen, and a new All-American assistant coach, George Strohmeier of Notre Dame. Strohmeier was named as All-Service center with the Iowa Seahawks in 1944, All-American center with the Irish in 1946, and All-Conference center with the Brooklyn Dodgers in 1948. He turned down a 1950 offer from the Cleveland Browns, to take up his duties at St. Ambrose this fall.

The first six games of the Bees' titanic 12-game schedule ended in St. Ambrose victories. They walloped St. Thomas, a perennial powerhouse, 26-6; edged Omaha U., 26-18; and overpowered a good Loras team, 30-13. Loras trampled the Pumas 40-6 in the opener for both schools.

A victory for St. Joe over the Bees would make a definite success of a thus far poor season.

Scharf Meets Cagers Three Vets Return

Twenty cage hopefuls, including lettermen George Peters, Jack Wilz, and Ed Schultheis, have answered Coach Dick Scharf's call for varsity basketball practice.

Sessions thus far have dealt with chalk talks on the fundamentals of the game. Coach Scharf, in his first season as basketball mentor, hopes to acquaint the squad with his style of play.

On Oct. 16, the cagers will start their usual two week training period. This consists of cross-country running and calisthenics. Actual gym sessions will begin on Nov. 1.

This plan of physical and fundamental training should find the Pumas in tip-top shape for the opening game with Indiana State on Dec. 2.

St. Joe's frosh squad will begin practice on Nov. 20, and are slated to meet Indiana State's yearling team on Dec. 2.

**HOTEL
HOOSIER INN**
City's Finest
CLYDE BYERS,
Owner-Manager

Indiana State Game

(Continued From Page Three)

The half ended with State being pushed back to their own five-yard line.

Play in the third quarter was nip and tuck with the Pumas punting for the first time in the game. Once again the punting of Tom Schnieders was outstanding, averaging better than 33 yards per boot.

It was Ernie Bidwell, back at the half-slot again, who led the Pumas' last drive in the fourth quarter. The march, starting on the Sycamore 47, went all the way to the visitor's 17-yard line, with Bidwell doing the heavy carrying. Alert State pass defending stymied this drive by intercepting a pass on its own 15 and bringing it back to its own 42-yard line. At this point, the Sycamores suddenly caught fire. Johnson galloped to the Puma 41. Frew completed a pass to Harrison, who lateraled to Roe, putting the ball on the Puma 27-yard line. The St. Joe forward wall stiffened and the Pumas took over on their own 21.

Good quarterbacking by Fedorik moved the ball all the way to the Sycamore 32, where a fumble once again stopped the attack. The game ended with Indiana State gaining ground all the way to the Puma 38-yard line.

Bright spot of the game, aside from the play of Hummel and Frawley, was the hard charging Puma line. Sycamore runners never had a chance with Gavin, Brosnahan, Wenzel, and company charging them off their feet. Puma pass defense showed much improvement with Tom Paonessa looking very good in this department.

Judging from last Saturday's performance, the Collegeville eleven is at last ready to roll.

Indiana State Game Statistics

	St. Joe	Ind.S.
First downs	16	9
Yards rushing	263	91
Yards passing	-2	52
Passes attempted	7	15
Passes completed	1	5
Passes intercepted	2	1
Yards interceptions ret.	25	32
Punts	4	5
Punts, average yardage	31	23.3
Yards kicks, punts ret.		
Fumbles	2	2
Ball lost by fumbles	2	1
Penalties	8	3
Yards lost, penalties	55	15

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RENSSELAER

Business Ad. Prof Paul Kelly Staunch for Small Colleges

"Here at St. Joe's a student is not treated as just a number in a factory; here he's an individual." Thus speaks Mr. Paul E. Kelly, latest addition to the Department of Business Administration. "At a school of this size a young man has a chance to develop, in every way."

For the past three and a half years Mr. Kelly has been teaching at Evansville College, Evansville, Ind. His home town is Denver, and it was at the University of Colorado that he completed his undergraduate work in Business Administration. While in College he was active in track, running the 100 and 220; and also in football, at quarterback. These activities were abruptly curtailed when he broke his leg. "Maybe," he says, a quick grin broadening his face, "it was just as well."

Master's At Colorado

He attained his master's at Colorado State, and during his school years was a member of the honorary Business Administration and Social Science fraternities of Pi Gamma Mu and Phi Alpha Theta, respectively. Like Mr. Strong, his predecessor in this column, Mr. Kelly did not begin teaching immediately, but came first to the district office of the Colorado Milling and Elevator Corp. in Chicago. There he worked in the sales office, of which he was later put in charge. This type of work has always appealed to him, says Mr. Kelly. His college tuition he earned by organizing a buying combine for the sorority and fraternity houses on his campus, through which they bought their flour, coffee, and other staples.

In 1942, after seven years with Colorado Milling, he became an Area Director for the U. S. Civil Service, in charge of placement activities. Here he remained throughout the war. In 1946, under governmental auspices, Mr. Kelly made a special study of the RFC, for the purpose of job classification within the organization. For this work he received a Citation of Merit from Uncle Sam.

Following this he began to teach at Evansville. Of his profes-

sion, Mr. Kelly says he finds the greatest satisfaction in the creativeness of the work. The straightforward mentor puts it simply when he says that teaching, for him, is "fun."

Advertising Prizes

While he was at Evansville, Mr. Kelly's advertising class participated in the National College Advertising contest, sponsored by the American Safety Razor Co., submitting sample ads complete in layout and copy. Out of 10,000 entries his class copped the first four prizes.

Here at St. Joe's Mr. Kelly teaches Marketing, Business Law, Retailing, and a seminar in Business Law. Among the more tangible factors which impress the mentor here at Collegeville are our excellent physical plant and our rural location, which latter he thinks will also be advantageous for his family. Mr. Kelly was married in 1937, and has two children, a boy and a girl. The family resides in Rensselaer. Luckily for Mrs. Kelly, the professor's favorite avocation is the making and refinishing of furniture, and he has furnished his own home with several pieces.

Mr. Kelly, it may be seen, has very definite ideas on decentralized education, and he thinks we may very soon see a swing in that direction in this country. The present generation of parents are wiser in this respect, in his opinion, than were many of their parents, who were somewhat deceived by the propaganda of the "big" schools. An improved standard of living, and the consequent spread of education, are responsible for this. The affable professor finds, in St. Joe's, many of the best features of the small college.

**HOTEL
RENSSELAER**

**MURRAY'S
Men's Black
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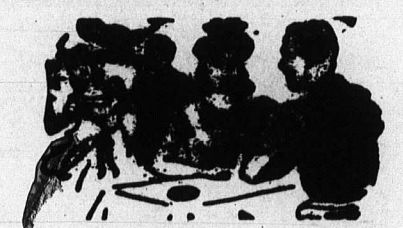
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